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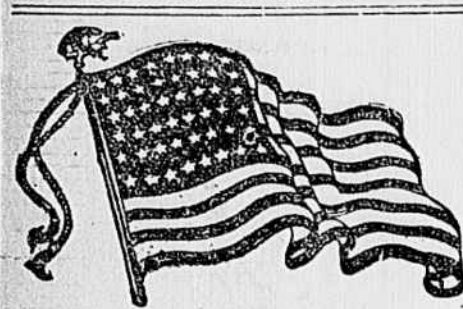
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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1922.



## Where Rests the Blame?

It will be well for Richmond to look the street car situation squarely in the face—and then to place the responsibility. The facts are not pleasant ones, and while there is good reason for hope that the Virginia Railway and Power Company and its employees, in the conference arranged for next week, will be able to compose their differences—for they always have worked in harmony and now there is no desire on the part of either except to arrive at a practical solution which will enable each to exist, even to live with at least a measure of comfort, any agreement will be merely a bridging over of the difficulty pending the removal of the basic trouble.

The present situation is not a comfortable one, for the company, for its employees or for the Richmond public. In its inability to increase its revenues the transportation company contends that it must either decrease its operating expense or accept inevitable bankruptcy. That is the position of the company, and no one who has watched the trend of transportation affairs in other cities will question that it has been correctly stated.

But, on the other hand, the street car employees must live. If they accept the cuts proposed, existence for them will become precarious. Never highly paid, even at the peak of war-time wages, they now face the alternatives of a strike and accepting a scale which means for many of them the maintenance of themselves and their dependents on a wage which will not permit a decent standard of living at present prices for necessities. And a decent standard of living every honest American has a right to demand.

There is the situation—the existence of the street car company set over against the existence of its employees—a situation made neither by the company nor by the men.

In next week's conference, if the spirit of friendly co-operation which heretofore has existed between them continues, and The Times-Dispatch believes it will, a compromise will be effected. Perhaps the company will yield a bit from the rigor of its wage reductions; perhaps the men, recognizing the company's dire financial stress, will yield a bit from their present scale of wages in order to save the company from the fate of a receivership and themselves from the terrors of unemployment. Perhaps each will take a friendly step toward the other for the sake of Richmond and to hold its transportation system from disintegration pending a permanent stabilization of a situation which must come from the city itself.

Any other outcome of the negotiations would be little short of catastrophic. Richmond has seen other cities in the throes of transportation difficulties; it has seen the jitney solution tried in Des Moines and elsewhere always without success, and it has no heart for the forcing of a similar experiment here.

Facing this situation, with its distinct, even if remote, danger of an industrial outbreak in the beginning of a year which should find all hands pulling together, Richmond now places the responsibility. It does not rest at the door of the transportation company. Its predicament has been forced upon it. Nor does it lie at the door of the employees. All they are asking is the right to work at wages that will permit themselves and their families to live comfortably. That much they must have. They are not disposed to listen to radicals, or to take snap judgment against the company in whose service hundreds of them have been for many years. They are, and will continue to be,

good citizens of Richmond, but preservation still is nature's first law, and Richmond credits them with making only an honest resistance to a cut in wages which they believe threatens their economic independence.

The responsibility, then, Richmond places unhesitatingly and unerringly upon the City Council. It is considerably more than a year since the street car company made its petition for a new franchise which would restore it to a sound basis and enable it to regain recognition in the financial markets.

Council, after a term of procrastination, countered with a request that the company draft a tentative franchise. More than a year ago that tentative franchise was submitted. Since then little or nothing has been done. The Council has not said that the tentative franchise was satisfactory or unsatisfactory. It simply said and did nothing. Within the last few days it has prepared for a valuation of the company's holdings as a basis for a new franchise, a necessary step, but one that should have been taken a year ago. In the many months that the Council has procrastinated, the street car company's affairs have gone from bad to worse. It has been tied hand and foot. Now the inevitable results of the Council's do-nothing policy are falling upon the heads of the workers and, through their desperation, they threaten to fall upon the city itself. It is a record of inaction of which the city may well be ashamed. Now the situation demands action. The public—the public which pays—losing none of its regard for the transportation company, and for the hundreds of men who keep the cars moving, insists that Council, in the last minute of the eleventh hour, bestir itself in an honest effort to repair the damage it has done, and to deserve again at least a modicum of the public trust.

## An Unwarranted Gamble

AMONG the Daily speeches in support of the London treaty that of Pierce Beasley is one of the best examples of clear thinking and accurate exposition. His indictment of the opposition is drawn in language that will bring a sympathetic echo from the world. He has waited in vain, he says, for some sign from the opposition of sympathy for "the poor, prostrate Irish nation." So-called principles urged by opponents of the treaty, in his opinion, are "merely political formulae and high-pitched rhetoric." He conceives the fight on the part to be simply a cold gamble with the lives of the Irish people.

These are severe terms, but justified by the amazing readiness of a few bitter-enders to pursue a course dictated by no higher consideration than animosity, stubbornness or selfishness. They are entirely prepared to go ahead with a political gamble involving the very existence of the Irish people when it has been established to the satisfaction of every intelligent observer that fully nine-tenths of these people desire prompt approval of the proposed treaty. This gamble waged by men and women who have professed to be moved by no consideration save that of advancing the interests of their countrymen—who, in fact, have contributed to that advancement materially in the recent past—cannot be dissociated from the battle for freedom apparently has rendered this fighting group incapable of quiet reasoning.

But despite the fury of the die-hard, competent observers declare the approval of the treaty is only a matter of time. That element is highly speculative when the Daily turns to speech-making, but even the Daily may be expected to make an end of argument after a season; a vote by tomorrow or next day now appears probable. It is inconceivable that the result will be in the nature of an arrogant defiance of the well-established wishes of the Irish people. They have suffered enough. The chance has come to win peace with honor. That this chance should be gambled away by a willful hand actuated largely by ineradicable hostility toward Great Britain is unthinkable.

## The High Cost of Cabinet Honors

MORE than one man has surrendered a place in the Cabinet with the simple explanation that he had to consider the material needs of his family. Mr. McAdoo and the late Franklin K. Lane are noteworthy instances. Both served in the Cabinet at a sacrifice which was all the more severe because neither was free of anxiety over financial resources; neither had fortified himself for a long siege of annual deficits in household accounts. So they finally gave up the struggle, yielding to the lure of remunerative work for private industry.

Postmaster-General Hays now faces the necessity of making a decision on the same issue. The government is paying him \$12,000 a year to handle one of its biggest jobs. The motion picture industry, hardly comparable to the nation's mail service in importance, wishes to engage Mr. Hays' services, and is outbidding the government by a margin of \$88,000. Mr. Hays' effort to "humanize" the Post-Office Department suggests that he is himself human, so it is not surprising to learn that he is giving the motion picture offer the most serious attention. He hasn't laid up any considerable store for old age or rainy days. That store will be depleted, not increased, as long as he continues running the mail service for Uncle Sam; and that might be anywhere from three to seven years if Mr. Hays elects to share his party's fortunes on the present basis. What he will do with the offer none pretends to know as yet. But it is safe to say he is facing a real temptation. Mr. Hays' case brings up the old question of Cabinet salaries. The average man would say offhand that if there are any real \$100,000 men in the country a few of them should be connected with the management of the biggest business in the country—the Federal government. To attract such men the Federal government offers a less-than-living salary—considering, of course, how Cabinet officials are expected to live—and a fair degree of prominence in the public eye. Private business offers the \$100,000, and

perhaps a substantial raise on development and good behavior. Prolonged reflection is not required to determine the impressiveness of this difference in the minds of "poor" \$100,000 men who join or are invited to join the President's official family. The problem is partially solved by the circumstance that men of \$100,000 caliber in many cases arrive at the Cabinet stage prepared for the drain. Mr. Hays is not one of that class. He and many of equally superior gifts will be lost to the government so long as the government refuses to compete for service on measurably even terms with private business.

## Pennsylvania Politics

ELEVATION of Governor Sprout, virtually by self-appointment, to the seat of the late Senator Penrose is predicted by friends of the Pennsylvania executive at Washington. A similar prediction was ventured when a Senate vacancy occurred through the death of Senator Knox, but for reasons best known to himself, Governor Sprout decided that the time was not ripe. He refers to the change now as if he had practically made up his mind.

Governor Sprout occupies a peculiarly advantageous position with respect to the impending realignment in Pennsylvania politics. Whether he or any other Republican leader of that State will be able to take over the party scepter relinquished by the fallen Penrose is extremely doubtful, but conditions point to Sprout as the most promising bidder. He has just sent a friend to the Senate as successor to Knox; he may now send another or go himself. Control of the State's representation in the Senate is alone a formidable political weapon under any circumstances, and it is to be remembered in the case of Governor Sprout that he has the advantage of a strong personal following in the State and high esteem in the Republican party throughout the nation.

The near future may be expected to disclose the trend that is to be taken by Republican politics in Pennsylvania. The death of Senator Penrose opens up many possibilities. It is worthy of remark that while he was dominant as a party general in the State he developed very few lieutenants of really high capacity. There is none who promises to control as Penrose controlled, and this means inevitable disintegration of the machine to some extent. Sprout, it is likely, will desire to control not so much to perpetuate himself in any office as to hold the unswerving support of his State in an attempt to swing a presidential nomination to himself. With this ambition of the Governor in mind, it is easy to understand the significance widely attached to Pennsylvania developments.

## Up With the Times

By H. O. B.

The laborer is worthy of his hire, but at \$100,000 a year from the movie folks, Postmaster-General Hays seems about to cash in on his reputation.

Eighty Street neighbor prints picture of a monkey and labels it "Princess who will be bride of Japan's Crown Prince." Making game of the Japs is a dangerous business.

Washington observes that important questions confront Congress this year—and it still has the accumulation of last year's for which it failed to supply answers.

Military hearing in Washington seems to have reached the stage of, "Quick! Get the needle, Watson."

Purchase of 3,000,000 bushels of corn for Russia is completed, and it will receive the same number of gallons to care for Virginia.

Lloyd George goes to church and lustily sings—but he still clings to the habit of making others do the dances.

Thirty steamers will sail from James River to carry Russian relief supplies; a modern instance of the grave giving up its dead.

Paris court rules that dresses are works of art, but then perhaps that court never looked 'em over on Broad Street.

Just as well, perhaps, that the "Praying Colonels" were wallowed down in Texas—it gives them something to pray for.

The pace is too fast for us: here comes this new dollar before we get on speaking terms with the old one.

With eighteen deaths chargeable directly to wood alcohol and home-made booze, New York is regretfully becoming convinced that perhaps after all there is such a thing as bad liquor.

## Echoes From Down Home

All transportation taxes ended with the old year. This repeal will save \$2,200,000 collected on freight and passenger rates on the Atlantic Coast Line alone.—Tarboro Southern.

Senator Simmons has returned to his North Carolina home for a rest, and it is stated that he will forget "business and the Senate." He will hardly be permitted to forget about State politics, though.—Durham Herald.

The Senate knows that money talked in the Newberry campaign, but six Republican Senators now demand that Newberry explain just what it said.—Asheville Citizen.

The country is slowly waking up to the significance of the proposal of the Republicans to double the duty on sugar. Why rob the millions of consumers of sugar to boost the receipts of the American sugar producers?—Raleigh News and Observer.

Some statisticians figures that on the naval limitation policy, the sum of \$500,000,000 a year will be saved on upkeep of vessels. Congress will need every cent of it if it grants half the demands being made for subsidies.—Wilmington Star.

Good business is ahead during the next twelve months, say the bankers. Well, the announcement makes good reading, anyhow.—Greensboro News.

The limitations conference is staving off decision on the matter of submarines and aircraft control, and it is altogether unlikely that any decided step will be taken in regard to these items. "Later conferences" will have these matters to shoulder. The easiest way to crack some nuts is to let somebody else do the cracking.—Charlotte Observer.

"We have a right to face the future with confidence," said President Fairfax Harrison, in his Christmas greeting to the employees of the Southern Railway system. With men of his caliber and experience and foresight talking like that, it is time for the rest of us to cheer up.—Winston-Salem Journal.

## SEEN ON THE SIDE

BY HENRY EDWARD WARNER

The Old Kid.  
 I'm only a little boy: the weight of my years is light,  
 And I will see boogey men prowling around on a stormy night.  
 I still want some one to watch me, to tuck me into bed,  
 And the little kid's dream of a Princess still bothers my foolish head.

I'm old, as the sands run—yes, but still I would like to play  
 With the girls and boys as I used to in childhood's days;  
 For the touch of youth is golden, and the dreams of youth are rare,  
 And the City of Youth is wonderful for its bright and happy there.

Time, turn in your headlong flight! Come, give me a taste of joy.  
 That only comes when a girl's girl, and a kid is a lovesick boy!

For I still want some one to love me, to tuck me into bed  
 With the little kid's dream of a Princess gone wild in his foolish head.

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought.

"Dis 'yar worl ain' no chinch for nobody," said Charcoal Eph, moodily, "but when a man get so doggone grouchy 'bout hit he stabs out fightin', he sure buckin' luck. Eat a pickle, Mistah Jackson."

## Things to Remember.

When experienced, make a note of:  
 1. The childish indiscretion, sitting on a bumble bee.  
 2. Kissing the wrong girl and trying to tell the right one it was accidental.  
 3. Dropping a heavy shoe on the top step and arousing the house.

## Marlin Gossip.

"And Maw" said the Amateur Scientist, "Mars has two moons."  
 "What a wonderful place," said the Girl, "what a perfectly enchanting place, for the right sort of people and quiet gardens!"  
 Which merely proves the trend of things, and encourages folks lots.

## Health Talks by Dr. Brady

The medical sage who first sprang that hackneyed adage about a man being as old as his arteries lived in an era when feeling the pulse and looking at the tongue comprised a thorough physical examination. Those were the happy days for the "diagnostician" or "consulting physician," for, with the proper command of personality, dignity or front, he had only to "pronounce" the trouble thus and so, and that was final and authoritative, since nobody had the temerity to dispute him short of autopsy, and autopsies were mighty unpopular even then.

Nowadays diagnosis has arrived at a stage considerably in advance of mere professional opinion. There are no longer any great diagnosticians or consulting physicians except a few gods of high society still left over from there. Diagnosis comes pretty nearly being an exact science today. There are plenty of pathological conditions which are as yet deep mysteries to the physicians and everybody else on earth; and there are plenty of new diseases or morbid states appearing as fast as the underworld find new ways to defy the laws of God or nature.

The modern art of diagnosis is no one man or one mind job. It involves the clinical group plan—a group of men, each with more or less special training in his own limited field. And such reputation or fame as a physician may acquire in diagnosis these days finds him almost invariably a mere unit of such a team. I'm sorry this is so. Nobody regrets rampant specialism in medicine and the commercializing which it leads more than I do. In fact, I have perhaps given a wrong impression by some of my allusions to the specialists—a good specialist in time of special need is a great blessing.

Modern group diagnosis costs a reasonable sum in comparison with the ridiculous stipends of the old-time "consulting physician." Modern automobiles cost more than the old bugs. There isn't a chance for a gibe at the doctors here, but the arteries—I had forgotten them. Well, as I say, the old-timer ponderously felt the pulse, and if the artery was at all hardened, of course, he noted that fact. But his practiced fingers, his wonderful touch and all that sort of thing, could not detect senility of the other tissues, though it was there as certainly as it was in the arteries. A man is as old as his veins, bones, muscles, skin, lungs, heart and other inards. Why fret about the arteries? They're merely a kind of gauge. A better one, this. Can you roll up your sleeve at night and morning without seeing stars? Your last meal or a doctor? If you can you're no old one. Then if you can turn about and roll 'em backward, too, rest assured you're young yet.

## News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Jan. 4, 1872.)  
 The official bonds of Colonel Joseph Mayo, State Treasurer; William F. Taylor, Auditor of Public Accounts; General Asa Rogers, Second Auditor, and Colonel G. F. Strother, Superintendent of the penitentiary, have been approved and they have entered upon the discharge of their respective duties.

The brig Ocean Star, from Liverpool, with 2,400 sacks of salt for Lee, Seddon & Co., entered at the customs house yesterday.  
 Clarence H. Flournoy, the new sheriff of Chesterfield County, entered upon his duties yesterday. W. Chatain Gill, E. H. Foote and W. G. Flournoy are his deputies.

The people of Rockbridge County held a meeting on Monday and passed resolutions in which the "proposition to repudiate the public debt" was vigorously opposed and the authors of it scorned.

Married, on the 27th of December, by Rev. C. W. Petherbridge, Mr. Christian Hampton to Miss W. Canoe, both of this city.

The amount paid to job printers by the State from March to the end of the year was \$22,828.55 for general work and \$9,523.02 for printing for the General Assembly. This information is contained in a report furnished a committee of the House of Delegates.

Brigham Young, head of the Mormon Church, has been refused bail. He is confined in one of his own houses, which he gave the Federal government for prison purposes.

Snow has practically stopped travel on the Union Pacific Railroad west of Sherman. Trains blocked tight in the snow are using all their power to tunnel out.

Wingo, Ellett & Crump have just received a splendid line of gent's hand-sewed, double-soled boots and gaiters; also broad bottoms for old gent's.

## VETERAN METHODIST LAY MINISTER IS DEAD

Rev. J. F. White, of Grafton, York County, Passes Away.

NEWPORT NEWS, VA., Jan. 3.—The Rev. J. F. White, aged 88, for more than a half century a lay minister in the Methodist Church at Grafton, York County, died in the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. H. Hall, at Battery Park, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. White was stricken with paralysis about ten days ago and never recovered consciousness. He had been making his home with his daughter in Isle of Wight County for the past two years, having retired from active ministerial duties about five years ago.

Mr. White was born and reared near Grafton and was one of the most beloved citizens of that community. He was ordained a lay minister by the Virginia Methodist Conference, and it was said that no man in York County was more generous nor lived a higher Christian life than did Mr. White. He ministered to the sick, married the young people and conducted the funerals of the people who died in his church for more than a half century.

Mr. White, however, throughout the Civil War in the Confederate Army and his record in that great army was of the highest.

Mr. White was survived by the following children: Rev. J. E. White, of Pungoteague; W. B. White, of Hampton; Mrs. E. M. Handy, of Hilton Village; Mrs. L. H. Hall, of Battery Park; J. F. White and D. D. White, of Grafton.

Mr. White is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Bettie Cox and Mrs. Fannie Carmines, of York County. The body was taken to Grafton, his former home, today, and the funeral services will be held from Providence Church, Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock. Rev. D. W. Jackson, pastor of Providence Church, will be assisted in the services by the Rev. D. G. C. Davis, D. D. of Hilton Village, and the Rev. J. C. Green, of Central Methodist Church, in Hampton.

## MEMORY OF KAUFMAN LAUDED AT MEETING

Retail Merchants Pay Tribute to Late Brother—Funeral From Home This Morning.

Sincere sorrow and deep grief marked the meeting of the board of directors of the Retail Merchants' Association yesterday. It was the purpose of the association to hold a memorial service for the late Isaac H. Kaufman, local merchant, who died Monday in his home, 313 West George Street.

W. H. Schwarzschild, T. A. Miller and W. A. Clarke, Jr., were appointed as a representative committee of the association to draft testimonial resolutions which will be presented to the family of the merchant. The other members of the board paid verbal tribute to the memory of the late merchant, among them being Raphael Levy, W. S. H. Levy, C. W. H. Levy, S. Gray, Thomas Howell, T. A. Miller and W. H. Schwarzschild. They will send a floral piece for the funeral, which will be held this morning at 11 o'clock from the residence, and will attend in a body.

Rabbi E. N. Calisch, of Temple Beth Abraham, officiated. Interment will be in Hebrew Cemetery. The services will include Virgilus Wyatt, Sidney Wallenstein, Sidney Diers, Raphael Levy, R. H. Goodman, Sidney Stern, W. H. Schwarzschild and Leon Nelson.

## DEATHS IN VIRGINIA

Thomas M. McCullough, Funeral services for Thomas M. McCullough, aged 45, who died in Virginia Hospital yesterday morning at 4:25 o'clock, will be held in the Sacred Heart Cathedral tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Burial will be in Mount Calvary Cemetery.

Death of Miss Susan Royal. Miss Susan Royal died at the residence of her nephew, Dr. B. H. Martin, 202 Westhampton, yesterday afternoon at 5:10 o'clock. Interment will be made in the burying ground of Bethel Baptist Church this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Air Service Company Fails. LYNCHBURG, VA., Jan. 3.—The Lynchburg Air Service Company, L. A. Myers, president, has filed a deed of assignment here. No statement of liabilities or assets has as yet been filed.

Gets Three Years in Prison. DANVILLE, VA., Jan. 3.—Mike Nicholson, accused of criminal attack on Minnie Huddell, was sentenced this evening and sentenced to serve three years in the penitentiary. The jury was out about an hour. Nichols remains to be tried for feloniously shooting the girl.

Mrs. Eva J. Waldeen. LYNCHBURG, VA., Jan. 3.—Mrs. Eva J. Waldeen, 29, wife of Jerry V. Waldeen, of this city, died Monday night at the home of her parents, at Motley, Pittsylvania County.

James Roberts Lodge. PETERSBURG, VA., Jan. 3.—James Roberts Lodge, Sr., 62, died in his home in Ettrick last night, the result of a stroke of paralysis.

He was a member of several secret orders and a prominent citizen of Ettrick. He is survived by a widow and the following children: Mrs. E. M. Moore, of Petersburg; William L. Lodge, of Ettrick, and two sisters, Mrs. Kate Hargrave and Mrs. Mollie Maddra, of Ettrick. The funeral will take place from Ettrick Methodist Church at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, the Rev. J. T. Avery officiating. The burial will be in Blandford Cemetery.

Mrs. J. F. Copeland. HAMPTON, VA., Jan. 3.—Funeral services for Mrs. Virginia Elizabeth Copeland, wife of J. F. Copeland, were conducted yesterday afternoon in Hampton Baptist Church. Besides her husband, Mrs. Copeland is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Robert E. Wood, of Hampton, and Mrs. J. B. Cumming, of North Carolina, and four sons, Charles E. W. E. D. and Hunter Copeland. She is also survived by four sisters, Mrs. Frank W. Guy, Mrs. John Peake, Mrs. Hunter J. Peake and Miss Laura Darden, and two brothers, William T. and Edward A. Darden.

David Atwell Hite. STRASBURG, VA., Jan. 3.—David Atwell Hite, 69, well known citizen of Strasburg, died at his home here on Friday. Deceased was paralyzed on December 13 and never rallied. Funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon, conducted by Rev. D. Hamaker, with interment in Riverview Cemetery. Surviving are his wife, who was Miss Sarah Catherine Spengler, and three children, Clyde, of Frederick Junction, Md.; Mrs. Nannie Love, of Quickland, Ky.; and Howard, of Omaha, Neb.

## Theater Calendar

ACADEMY—"The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse."  
 LYRIC—Keith vaudeville.  
 COLONIAL—Wallace Reid in "Rent Free."  
 BROADWAY—Richard Barthelmess in "Mabel Davis."  
 BIJOU—Mabel Normand in "Molly O."  
 ISIS—Lucy Dornale in "Good and Evil."  
 ODEON—May McAvoy in "Everything for Sale."

## The Weather

(Published by U. S. Weather Bureau.)

Forecast: Virginia—Unsettled and warmer; occasional rains today; tomorrow rain.

North Carolina—Unsettled and warmer today; rain by tonight and tomorrow.

Local Temperature Yesterday.

3 P. M. temperature . . . . .	42
Maximum temperature to 8 P. M. . . . .	44
Minimum temperature to 8 P. M. . . . .	29
Mean temperature yesterday . . . . .	36
Normal temperature for this date . . . . .	37
Deficiency yesterday . . . . .	1
Excess since March 1 . . . . .	\$65
Deficiency since January 1 . . . . .	18

Local Rainfall.

Rainfall 12 hours ending 8 P. M. . . . .	Trace
Rainfall 24 hours ending 8 P. M. . . . .	Trace
Deficiency since March 1 . . . . .	0.11
Deficiency since January 1 . . . . .	0.32

Local Observations at 8 P. M. Yesterday.

Wind direction, southwest; wind velocity, 10; weather at 8 P. M., cloudy.	
Special Data.	
Temperature, dry bulb, 25; 26; 44.	
Temperature, wet bulb, 21; 22; 35.	
Relative humidity . . . . .	55; 41; 36.

CONDITIONS IN IMPORTANT CITIES.

City	Temp.	W. Dir.	W. Vel.	Clouds	Remarks
Asheville	48	54	24	Cloudy	
Atlanta	58	54	34	Cloudy	
Atlantic City	34	34	12	Cloudy	
Boston	22	24	14	Cloudy	
Buffalo	26	28	10	Cloudy	
Charleston	59	54	36	Clear	
Chicago	42	46	28	Cloudy	
Cincinnati	46	46	26	Snow	
Galveston	66	70			